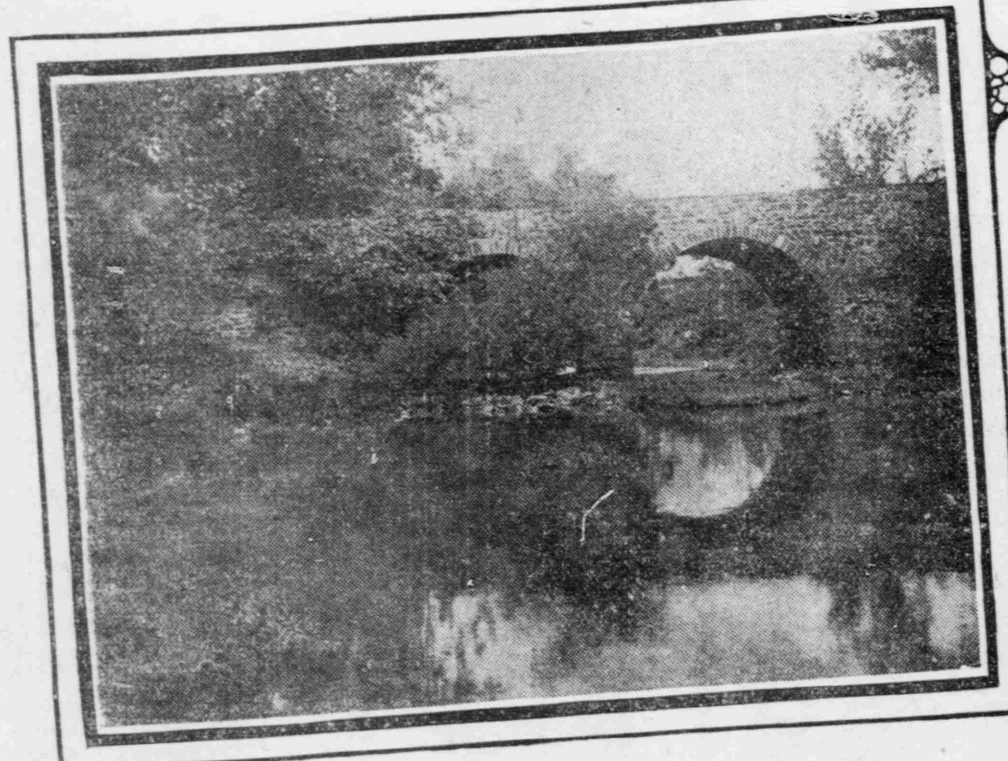


# BULL RUN BATTLEFIELD AGAIN TO SEE MANEUVERS OF WAR



STONE BRIDGE.

Here, Where the Warrenton Pike Crosses Bull Run, the First Battle Began.



AN EYEWITNESS OF BOTH BATTLES.

Mrs. Lucinda Dogan, Now Eighty-seven Years Old, Who Was an Important Witness in the Fitz-John Porter Court-Martial.



ALONG WARRENTON PIKE.

This Road in Groveton Was the Central Fighting Ground of the Second Bull Run.

## Uncle Sam's Troops of 1904 Will Find Much the Same Natural Surroundings as Did the Troops of 1861.

### Interesting Reminders of the Two Battles Well Repay a Visit to the Ground and Neighborhood.

THE autumn maneuvers of the army will be held on the battlefield of Bull Run, that bloody square marked by Centerville on the east, Groveton and Gainesville on the west, Sudley Springs on the north, and Manassas on the south.

The changes that have come over that historic ground since the civil war are few. The troops—and there will be 20,000 men, according to General Corbin—that go down into that part of Virginia in September might be guided through the pines, woods, cornfields, and pastures of the Bull Run field by the topographic maps used by Beauregard, Johnston, and McDowell in July, 1861, or by the field maps used by Jackson, Longstreet, Lee, and Pope in August, 1862.

Bull Run rolls sluggishly from Bull Run mountains to Aquia Creek, and Catharpin Creek, Young's Branch, Cub Run—all tragic streams—pour into it at various points in the fighting ground. A majority of the farms are owned by the same folk, or the children of the same folk, who tilled them in '61 and '62. The churches and farm houses destroyed during the engagements have, as a rule, been restored on their original foundations, and will appear to the men of 1904 much the same as they did to the men of '61.

Sudley Springs is no bigger than in war days. This little group of houses marks where McDowell, with the corps of Hunter and Heintzelman, crossed Bull Run, Sunday morning, July 21, 1861, in the execution of his turning point, whereby he hoped to take Beauregard in reverse, seize the Manassas Gap Railroad, and intercept Johnston, who was supposed by the Federals to be in the Valley of Virginia, with Patterson at his heels, but whose army, with the exception of Kirby Smith's brigade, had already effected a junction with Beauregard.

Sudley Springs was the right of Jackson's line in the second battle, and the point at which Pope attacked him. Catharpin Creek joins Bull Run at Sudley Springs. The place is called "springs" because a sulphur spring and an iron spring bubble there. In ante-bellum times it was a summer resort of rather wide renown, but all this was changed by the war. Nobody goes there now to take the waters.

Still Live in Same Homes. People dwell in Groveton today who lived there in 1862. One of these is Mrs. Lucinda Dogan, eighty-seven years old, and the other is an old negro named Redmond.

Mrs. Dogan was ordered from her home by one of Jackson's officers on the morning of August 23, and before she had been gone ten minutes the artillery fire preceding the heavy fighting, had opened. Mrs. Dogan returned to the field after the withdrawal of Pope, and before the burial of the dead. She tells a gruesome story of the aspect of the field.

The railroad "cut" runs through the Dogan farm, and it was here that the bloodiest fighting of the second battle of Bull Run occurred. Before the war a railroad, called the Independent Railroad, was projected to run from Manassas

Gap Railroad at Gainesville northeasterly to Leesburg. The road was graded, hills cut through and low ground filled. No ties or iron was laid, the war putting a stop to the work.

It was along this graded way that Jackson formed his line for the second fight. The line of the railroad is well preserved today. The "cuts" are grown up in pine and cedar and the "fills" are also overgrown, but one may walk along the roadbed from Gainesville to Sudley. The particular "cut" where troops fought with clubbed muskets, and stones is about 1,000 yards north of the Dogan house.

#### Could Walk on Dead.

Pointing out over the field between the house and the cut old Mrs. Dogan said to your correspondent "dead men were so thick out there that you couldn't walk without stepping on them." By the side of the cut, and where the dead lay thickest, there was erected a rude shaft of stone in 1865. It is well preserved today.

Groveton is one mile west, along the Warrenton pike, from the central field of the first battle of Bull Run, and by standing on a hill a few rods from the Dogan house, one can see the Henry House and the Henry field where the Union advance, southward from Sudley, was checked Sunday afternoon, July 21, 1861, and where the panic seized the Union troops. Mrs. Dogan saw that battle.

This old lady was a star witness in the Congressional inquiry, which reversed the findings of the court-martial in the Fitz-John Porter case. She testified that Longstreet and officers of his staff ate breakfast at her house early in the morning of August 23, and that his troops were coming down the pike from the direction of Gainesville.

It was mainly her testimony which proved that Longstreet had joined Jackson in the morning of that day, and thus that Longstreet was in front of Porter's corps, which lay behind Dawkins branch, about two miles south of Groveton. Bethel Church, which was Fitz-John Porter's headquarters, three miles north of Manassas, has been moved four miles to the south, but the old foundation is visible.

#### Helped Bury the Dead.

The bells in Sudley Meeting House and Centerville Church still ring out every Sunday morning, and old men pray there today, who listened to the firing, saw glimpses of the struggles, carried water to the wounded, and helped bury the dead. Some of the old men who dwell on the field are Confederate veterans, and survivors of the fights.

A shot from a Union battery which made a breach in the walls of Sudley Meeting House is preserved by a member of the congregation. All the churches which have been named were used as hospitals during and after each battle. Centerville has undergone little change in the last forty-three years. Old earthworks encircle the hamlet. The Four-Chimney House, which was McDowell's headquarters before the first battle, is in decay, but the house which was Pope's headquarters after the second battle is occupied and well kept. When the Union army moved west from the heights of Arlington it marched to Centerville, twenty miles away.

#### Scenes at Centerville.

Blackburn's Ford, on Bull Run, where Richardson's brigade encountered the troops of Jubal Early on July 18, 1861, is three miles from Centerville. It was from Centerville that McDowell moved

against Beauregard on the morning of July 21, and it was at Centerville that strong efforts were made to rally the Union troops in the evening and night of that day.

It was to Centerville that Jackson marched after destroying stores in Pope's rear at Bristow Station and after the engagements at Brandy Station and Kettle Run. It was from Centerville that Jackson moved to take up his position along the railroad grade between Sudley and Gainesville, there to await the coming of Longstreet. It was to Centerville that Pope retired after fighting at Gainesville, Groveton, and Sudley. It was from Centerville that the Union and Confederate forces moved to Chantilly, four miles away, where Phil Kearney was killed.

Manassas has had great changes. In 1861 it was a mere hamlet at the junction of the old Orange and Alexandria and the Manassas Gap Railroads. It is now a small village of perhaps 1,500 inhabitants, and is the county seat of Prince William county, whereas during the war Brentsville, six miles south, had that distinction.

#### The Henry House.

The Henry farm and the Henry house in the southeast angle of the junction of the Warrenton Pike and the Sudley-Manassas Road is owned and tenanted by a nephew of Mrs. Judith Henry, the war-time owner, who was killed by a Union shell bursting through the house early in the first battle. Mrs. Henry was a bed-ridden invalid in her bedroom.

On the Henry farm is a small monument similar to that at Groveton, and is inscribed: "In memory of the patriots, who fell at Bull Run. Erected, June 10, 1865."

On the Henry farm have been driven stakes in the earth to mark where Colonel Cameron, commanding the Seventy-ninth New York Regiment, was killed, where General Bee was cut to pieces, and where Hampton was wounded. In a piece of dense woodland on the field two bits of board nailed to trees, have inscribed, "General Wilcox and Kirby Smith shot here."

#### Where Jackson Won Nickname.

A rail fence stands just where the fence stood along which Jackson's brigade was drawn up and when General

al Bee gave him the sobriquet of "Stonewall."

That place on Chinn Hill where Col. Fletcher Webster, son of Daniel Webster, was killed in the second battle, is pointed out by people who live there.

Reminders of the fighting at Bull Run are always coming to light. Bayonets, gun barrels, shells, belt buckles, canteens, bullets, and buttons, and the bones of men and horses are brought to the surface at every plowing or every heavy rain. Hunters often come upon the skeletons in the woods—mostly bones of men wounded who crawled to the shelter of the thickets and died.

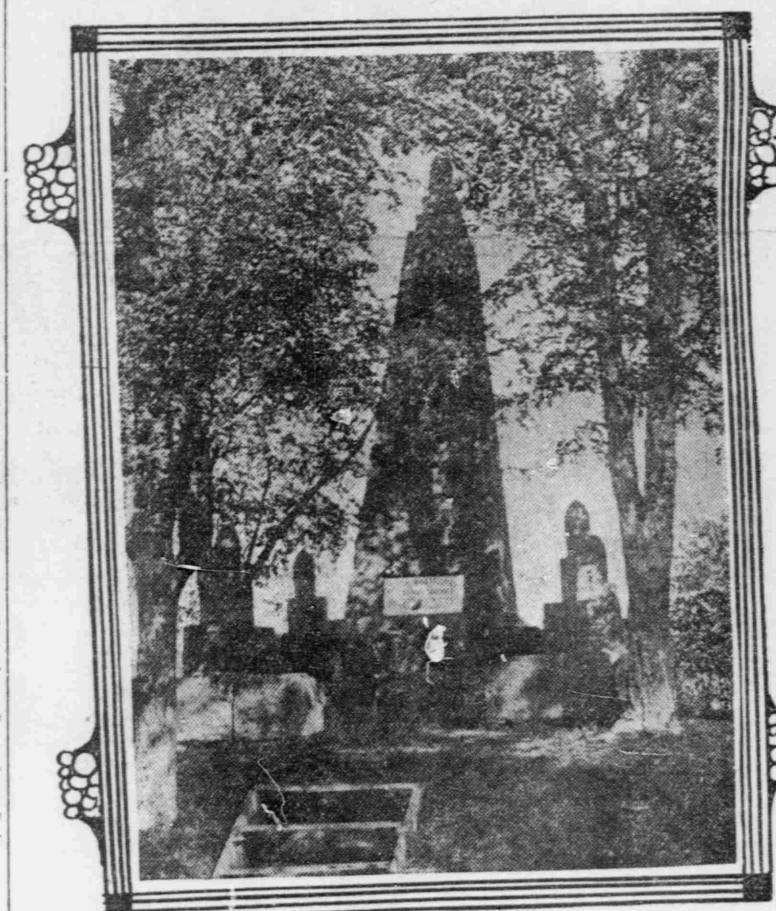
#### Unknown Dead.

At the close of the war the Federal authorities dug up all the bones they

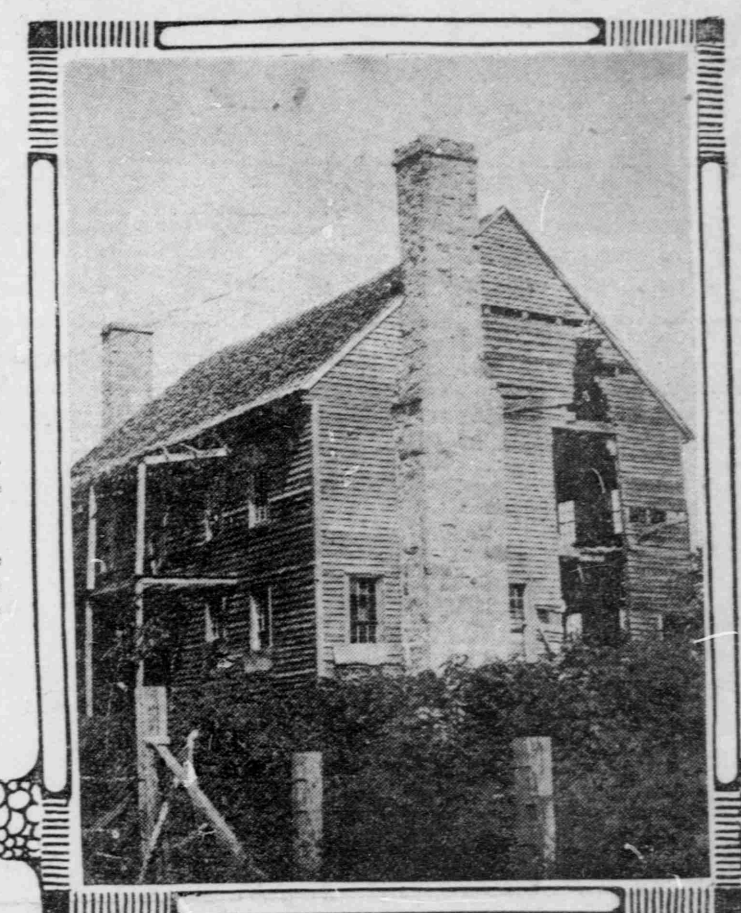
could find inside the positions occupied by the Union troops and carried them to Arlington for final burial. Nearly all were unknown. This is the history of the bones of the poor Unknown in the National Cemetery.

As the positions of the opposing armies often overlapped, the remains of many a Confederate lie in Arlington. The remains of those known to be Confederate soldiers who were killed in the first battle are heaped together under a Manassas sandstone monument in the village of Manassas, five miles from the center of the fighting ground.

Those killed in the second battle are buried in a little weedy burying ground at Groveton, in trenches, within a rifle shot of where they fell.



Union Monument on Henry Hill.



THE FOUR-CHIMNEY HOUSE.

This Was General McDowell's Headquarters Before the First Battle.

## War Inevitable, Says This Man

"MANY years ago I knew an honest old woman who, when she had no work to do in her house, began to kill flies in the street. The work was easy, but there was no end to it. I believe she is still killing."

I am reminded of these words of Lessing when I am asked about the prospects of the universal peace propaganda today, wrote Major General Franz von Auspitz, of the German army, recently. From the very dawn of time wars have been carried on between nations, civil wars and foreign, by cannibals and civilized nations, for important reasons and for no reasons whatever.

War has become a habitual sin which we cannot get rid of.

On the other side, the idea of universal peace is by no means new or original with modern idealists; it is an idea which has existed for centuries, which noble-hearted men have tried to carry out time and again.

The Roman Emperor Paganus, Pope Urban II, King Henry IV of France, and the great philosopher Immanuel Kant, have all tried to make the world give up war, but none of them succeeded.

#### Hope Is Still Cherished.

There are signs today such as the evident efforts of the powers to regulate in a peaceful manner the complicated affairs in the Far East and the arbitration of the Venezuelan affair some years ago, which have given fresh hope to the friends of universal peace, but how is it now?

Where is today the much wanted universal peace? It is hidden behind a total eclipse.

Thousands of guns spout fire and spread death and destruction in the Far East.

Cossacks are dyeing the points of their lances in human blood.

In immense waves the armies of Russia are moving eastward toward the battlefields, where all Europe watches the monster conflict with bated breath.

Immediately after the foundation of the international court of arbitration at The Hague we have witnessed four wars—the Spanish-American, the Boer war, the war between the allied powers and China, and now this stupendous Far Eastern conflict, which may yet give the impulse to a general conflagration.

#### Friends of Peace Go to War.

Two of the most free and most liberty-loving nations of the world—the United States and England—have not only carried

ried on war, but also reaped the fruits of their bloody victories with evident satisfaction, untroubled by conscience scruples.

And now even the Czar, the founder of the great court of arbitration, the most peace-loving monarch in the world, has been forced to take up arms.

How and why has this happened?

It has happened, as it has always happened ever since human beings clubbed together in States.

It has happened because we today, as much as ever, care more for material advantages than for beautiful abstract ideas. An acre of fertile land in Mid-India is worth more than magnificent estates in Utopia or castles in Spain.

Not even an attempt has been made to lay the questions which led to these wars before the court of arbitration.

Even if we did not throw fresh fuel on the fire we did not try to extinguish it.

In the war against China the powers barely succeeded in keeping peace among themselves, and serious friction between the troops engaged often endangered the joint action.

#### Loot Superior to Humanity.

Everyone of the powers interested thought more of the loot and material advantages to be gained than of the cause of humanity.

And it is this greed for territory, so plainly seen then, which is at the bottom of the present Russo-Japanese war. These modern wars have not even been carried on in a humane manner. The women and children kept in concentration camps by the Englishmen during the Boer war might tell many stories of hair-raising cruelty.

Both sides have used all their skill and ingenuity to invent the most destructive explosives.

Suffering during these wars has been as great as ever. The splendid courage of the Boers was admired by the European people, but it did not stir any of the governments to come to their assistance. The old Latin proverb, "Victrix causa dila placuit, sed victa Catonia," is entirely out of date today.

#### Peace Idea Not Yet Dead.

The propagation of the peace idea, however, went on undisturbed, in theory. It was better equipped than ever. It became truly international, it appealed to more and more noble men and women, but it has accomplished nothing.

It is called by many a chimera, but what we call so today may become beautiful reality in a thousand years.

The idea of universal peace is today like a mighty ocean liner. It is thrown about and buffeted by the waves, but it goes ahead and will eventually succeed in reaching port.

The time will come when war itself will make war impossible, but maybe not for generations to come. Science will then have constructed such instruments of destruction that no one will dare to take the responsibility of beginning a war.

## Curious Places Where There Are No Women

WOMEN outnumber men in England, and it is a common complaint in many British towns that "there are no men." In watering places like Bournemouth and Torquay the number of lady residents so greatly exceeds that of men that there is very real ground for this complaint.

Yet within thirty miles of Torquay stands a town, complete with railway station, post, telegraph and shops, which, though not exclusively inhabited by men, has yet fully ten times as many male as female residents.

This is Princetown, 1,400 feet above the sea on the ridge of Dartmoor. While the town proper has put 300 to 400 inhabitants, of whom rather less than half are women, there are nearly 1,000 convicts, all men, to say nothing of a large number of wardens, a comparatively small proportion of whom are married.

With the exception of one or two temporary villages, built of tin or canvas, in which are housed navvies engaged on new water works and railways, there are no towns or villages in the British Isles in which women do not find a home. Elsewhere, however, there are several curious settlements.

#### Strange Condition in Utah.

One is to be found in Utah, surely the last part of the world where one would expect to see a city without women. Its name is Sunnyside, and it is inhabited by some 400 men who work in the new collieries recently established there.

Most of the men are married, yet on no account are they permitted to bring their wives into the village. This ban-

ishment of the fair sex is not due to any treachery on the part of employers or men. The reason is a purely business one.

There is some hitch in the company's title to the 300 acres on which the village and mines are situated. The law of the State of Utah permits families squatting right on the claimed lands, and the company fear that if the men were allowed to bring their better halves to Sunnyside claims might be established to their cabins as permanent places of abode.

#### In China and Arabia.

On the borders between China and Russia in Asia, almost due south of Lake Balkal, is a good sized town known as Maimatchin, which is exclusively inhabited by men. The place has a considerable trade, and is also a military outpost. An old law forbids Chinese women to live in this territory. Indeed, they may not pass the great wall of Kalkal or enter Mongolia at all.

The Prison of Ten Thousand is the name given by the wandering Arabs of the district across Jordan to the fortress monastery of Mar Saba on the Dead Sea. Not many years ago there were actually 10,000 monks living in this grim and mournful retreat, and even today there are more than 1,000 left.

The monastery is one of the oldest in the world, having been founded some 1,300 years ago by Euthymius, who lived there in a cave dug in a rocky wall of the Kedron ravine. The fair Empress Eudoxia formed a romantic attachment for this stern anchorite, and built near by a tower which still exists, from which she might watch him at a distance, for, true to his vows, Euthymius utterly refused ever to see or speak to a woman.

Now the tower is inhabited by a watchman, who keeps constant guard against the incursions of prowling Arabs. Twice during the past century the place has been raided by hordes from the desert. The monks who live there today are the most rigorous of any in the Greek Church. They pass their lives in everlasting penance, with no hope of pleasure and no cheerful incident. Many of them go mad from the horror and desolation of their surroundings. No woman is permitted to come within sight of Mar Saba.

#### Only Chinamen Remained.

News came recently of the burning of Montana City, a good sized place in the State of Montana, which once held over 5,000 inhabitants. For two whole days the fire raged until the whole place was reduced to ashes. Small wonder that the conflagration was unchecked, for all the inhabitants left in the place were about 100 Chinamen, who lived by working the tailings of the once valuable mines. It is said that for many years a woman had not been seen in the once prosperous town.

Another far western settlement which is composed exclusively of men is Excalibur City, situated in a wild, rugged stretch of country on the Mexican edge of southern California. This, too, was once a mining town and has many fine buildings, but the ore gave out and it was deserted.

Gradually it became a resort for escaped criminals and outlaws, who are practically all men. There are said to be 300 of them in all, murderers and desperadoes every one. But as there is no port or railway anywhere near they are entirely isolated and practically prisoners. They do no harm to any one, and are therefore left alone.